Vol. II. Numb. 70.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From Wednesday November 23d. to Friday November 25th. 1709.

THIS Day is publiſh'd our *Quarterly-Book*, with Words ſet to Muſick, and all the Parts inſerted, to be had no where but in the ſaid Book.

Q. *In* Gen. 10. 21. *the following words are written.* Unto Shem alſo, the Father of all the Children of. *Now, why is* Shem *particularly remark'd to be the Father of the Children of* Eber, *rather than the Father of the Children of* Arphaxad, Shem's *immediate Deſcendent, and Grand-father to* Eber, *who was the third from* Shem.

A. As the *Iſraelites* were call'd *Hebrews* from *Eber* their Progenitor (from whom their Father *Abraham* was the fifth in Deſcent) ſo *Moſes* particularly remarks *Shem* to have been the Father of the Children, or Deſcendents of *Eber* (for the word *Children* is not to be particularly reſtrain'd to the Immediate Offspring of *Eber*, but to be extended to all, that derived their Original from Him, and conſequently to the *Iſraelites*) *Moſes*, we ſay, makes this particular remark on purpoſe to remind the *Iſraelites* of their Deſcent from *Shem*; to remind the *Iſraelites* of their Deſcent from *Shem*; to remind them of it in a more obſervable manner than by barely deducing (as he alſo does in the ſucceeding Verſes) the Genealogy of *Abraham* from that great Progenitor.

If it be ask'd, what occaſion there was for ſo particular a remark, we anſwer, that when God Bleſſed *Shem* and Curſed *Ham*, the one for Hiding (together with his Brother *Japhet*) the other for Diſcovering his Father's Nakedneſs, This was the Tenor of both the Bleſſing and the Curſe; *Bleſſed is the Lord God of Shem; and Canaan* (one of the Sons of *Ham*) *ſhall be His Servant.* Where there is a Prophetical Promiſe (Prophetical, we ſay, becauſe not perform'd till after the Revolution of ſeveral Ages) that the Deſcendents of *Shem* ſhou'd conquer and ſubdue the Poſterity of *Canaan*. Now, ſince the *Canaanites*, into whoſe Country the *Iſraelites* were then travelling in order to Poſſeſs it, were the Poſterity of *Canaan* (and therefore call'd *Canaanites*, from whom the Country it ſelf had the name of *Canaan*) it cou'd not but wonderfully Comfort and Revive the Fearful and Diſtruſtful *Iſraelites* to be put in Remembrance, that They Deſcended from *Shem*, and that conſequently that Ancient Propheſy was now Near to a Completion. And from the wonderful Agreement of their then Preſent Circumſtances with the Tenor of a Promiſe, made ſo many Centuries before, they cou'd not but conclude, that the ſame Providence, which brought the Event ſo Near to a Concluſion, wou'd Provide alſo, that the Promiſe ſhou'd be Punctually Fulfill'd.

Q. Gentlemen, *Pray reſo've the Nature of* Olives, *and you will oblige Yours*, James B——t.

A. Olives if they be ripe (which are eaten with Salt by the Inhabitants where they grow) are not good by reaſon they weaken the Stomach, and breed a putrible and unwholeſome Nouriſhment. But the green and unripe Olives are cold and dry, of an Aſtringent Faculty, they excite the Appetite, cleanſe Phlegm from the Stomach, corroborate the Mouth of it and ſtay Vomiting; but they are hardly digeſted, excite Thirſt, breed groſs and melancholick Humors, and being abundantly eaten they cauſe Headach, and make the Body Coſtive, eſpecially thoſe only preſerv'd in Salt; but thoſe preſerv'd in a Pickle of Salt and Vinegar, are of a more temperate Nature; they repreſs Choler, and ſtay Vomiting more than the other do, and are convenient for every Age and Conſtitution. Your Choice therefore muſt be of the greeneſt *Olives*, the yellow were too ripe before gather'd, and the blackeſt are putrify'd. The Pickle in which they are preſerv'd, is good for faſt'ning looſe Teeth, waſh'd with it warm.

Q. Gentlemen, *I pray your Opinion what may be the cauſe, that in a dark Night the Salt-Water ſhall (by diſhing it) ſometimes ſparkle like Fire, and at other times, equally dark, it ſhall not do ſo.*

Alſo, why does Lightning melt Iron (as ſometimes I have known it) and whether, when ſo melted, the Iron be hot, or cold, and the reaſon thereof. Your Solution of theſe Queſtions will oblige Your Humble Servant, &c.

A. When the ſame Viſible Object does not always make the ſame Impreſſion upon our Eyes, the reaſon of that difference muſt be either in the Ob-

ject, or in the Eye, or in the Medium betwixt them. But here it cannot be in the Medium which is ſuppoſed to be equally dark, we muſt then look for it in the Eye, or the Water, or both. As to the Water, we may ſuppoſe that it's collision by daſhing, tho apparently the ſame, may yet differ pretty much, either in the manner of it, or in it's degree, and as to the Eye, tho' in it ſelf it may be equally capable of receiving the Impreſſion, yet in reſpect of that part of the Water where the Colliſion is made which cauſeth the Sparkling, it may not be in a right poſition to receive it, hence it may happen that two Perſons being in different places, the one ſhall ſee it Sparkle, and the other not.

In one of our former Papers we have already given a Reaſon why Lightning melts Iron, namely, becauſe it conſiſts of ſubtle Nitrofulphureous Particles being in a moſt violent Motion. But as to the Second Part of the Queſtion, whether when ſo melted it is hot or cold, we are of Opinion that it is hot, for if when only rub'd a little hard and quick it grows ſo, as we find it does by Sawing, Filing, *&c.* How much ſooner muſt it be ſo when on a ſudden it is put into ſo great an Agitation as to divide all it's particles one from another, as they muſt be to become from a very hard Body a liquid one.

Q. Gentlemen, *Your Opinion is deſired concerning a* Death-Watch, *whether you ſuppoſe it to be a living Creature, a Wager depending upon the ſame. Your ſpeedy Anſwer will highly Oblige Yours*, &c.

A. It is nothing but a little Worm in the Wood.

Q. *Whether there be always the ſame Individual Superficial Extent of Land in this Terreſtrial Globe, which conſiſts of Land and Water?*

A. There has been in all Ages various Tranſmutations of Land into Water, and Water into Land. Lakes, Pools, little Rivers, and parts of great Rivers have been frequently Dried up, and become fruitful Fields, of which *Theſſaly* in *Greece* is an Eminent Example. And as to the drying up of Pools in Particular, *Muſcovy*, *Germany*, and the *Netherlands* afford abundant Inſtances. Narrow Seas have been chang'd into Iſthmus's, which are Necks of Land, which unite Peninſula's to Continents. Thus *Africa*, which is now a Peninſula, was once an Iſland. And thus it is thought, that our own Country was formerly, not as it is now an Iſland, but a Peninſula, joyn'd to the Continent of *France* by an Iſthmus, which has been ſince broke off by an Irruption of the Sea. Which Phænomenon (according to the Teſtimony of the Ancients) happen'd to to *Sicily*, which (ſay they) was once upon the ſame Continent with *Italy*. In ſome places the Sea encroaches upon the Land, overflows a part of a Country, and keeps poſſeſſion of it's Seizure. In other places the Sea leaves the Shoar, and thus ſuffer the Land to gain upon it ſelf. And of theſe Phænomena's all Countries Bordering upon the Sea have and do afford ſufficient Teſtimonies. Add to the Premiſes, that Rivers often Explore New Channels, and make themſelves a way thro' ſtrange Countries, which they never viſited before, and conſequently change the Surface of the Globe with reſpect to Land and Water.

Q. Learned Gentlemen, *On Saturday the 5th Inſtant, where I was at Church, a Homily againſt Rebellion was read inſtead if a Sermon*, &c.

A. Sir, It is not proper (for ſome reaſons) to anſwer publickly the Contents of your Letter; but we think your Notions very juſt on the matter.

Q. *Was the Conſular State of* Rome *a Democracy or an Ariſtocracy.*

A. Some account it an Ariſtocracy before the Creation of the Tribunitial-Office. But if we conſider the Conceſſions of *Valerius Publicola* (ſoon after the Extirpation of Monarchy) *viz.* his allowance of Appeals from the Conſuls to the People, and his Forbidding any one to aſſume any Office of a Magiſtrate without the People's Conſent, we muſt allow, that from that time the Roman State conſiſted of a Mixture of Ariſtocracy and Democracy. Tho' indeed it muſt be own'd, that, when Tribunes of the People were Created, there was much more of Democracy in the Mixture than there was before.

Some are Inclin'd at leaſt to think, that after the Creation of the foremention'd Tribunes the Roman State might be ſtil'd a Democracy. But if we conſider, that the Senate might chuſe a Dictator at pleaſure, whoſe Laws cou'd not be ſuperſeded by the Tribunes, and withal obſerve, what Authority the Senate even ſtill retain'd, notwithſtanding the Negative Voice of the Tribunes, we cannot but even Here allow of the foremention'd Mixture.

Q. Ingenious Gentlemen, *What is meant by the Sin againſt the Holy Ghoſt*, &c,

A. This we have fully anſwer'd in a former Paper, either in our *Monthly* or *Quarterly*.

Q. Apollo, *What is the meaning of theſe words*, Fear God and Honor the King, *being written upon the Sign of the Bell always?*

A. To ſhew how *That Precept* ought to be *Sounded* through the Chriſtian World.

Q. Mr. Phœbus, *Some Days ago my Pocket was very Turgid, it's Contents amounting to near half a dozen Guineas, which is an Accident (God knows) that does not happen to me in ſo many Years, and meeting with three Thornbacks one Evening in my Walks, I could not ſtifle my Proſperity, but heartily treated them with a Pint or two, and they as artfully finger'd me out of five Guineas. Alas! a very Melancholy Scene, and a Lively Emblem of the Variety of all Human Enjoyments. Now, who theſe Wretches are, or where to find them, is the Query, in regard whereof I implore your Godſhip's Aſſiſtance, whoſe Eyes are every where, which, if you will afford me, I Queſtion not a Diſcovery. By way of Gratitude therefore I promiſe to make you and the whole Tribe of Muſes very Merry, nay, I'll make ye all ſo Flippant that you ſhan't be able to Scan a Verſe. Your Anſwer is impatiently expected by your Pennyleſs Petitioner*, J. Sh---t,

A. Indeed a very Mournful Caſe and enough to make a Man forſwear Thornbacks as long as he lives; yet what ſhall we ſay! the Guineas it ſeems were perfect Strangers to you, and then you had but little Wit to put much Confidence in their ſtaying in your Service, and leſs to betray the ſtrength of the Fort to the Enemy; but now you have purchac'd ſome, and *bought Wit they ſay is beſt*, on which conſideration your loſs may not be ſo great as you Imagin. But then we fear ſomething behind of a more Melancholy Aſpect, tho' they have got your five Guineas perhaps you have ſomething of them in return, may coſt you twice five Guineas to claw off again, and this Misfortune may be exaggerated by the deſpair of further Recruit -- However, if it be ſo, you are under excellent Circumſtances for making Love, ſince you may ſo ſenſibly talk of Fires, Flames and Darts in your very Bones. As to your Queſtion, tho *Apollo* ſees all things, He is no *Tell-Tale*; you muſt apply your ſelf to *Mercury* for a Diſcovery, who holds an Aſcendant over Pick-Pockets, and particularly over Cracks, as He is Pimp-General to the Gods. All we think fit to adviſe, is, that you take a Lodging on *Holborn-Hill*, for it's fifty to one you ſoon ſee them march up to take their laſt Farewell of all ſuch wiſe Inamorato's.

BIBLIOTECA BODLEIANA

POEMS.

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Q. APOLLO, *I find*
Moſt People enclin'd,
Like Bears to be led by the Noſe,
I, one of the Town,
To Apollo *am come,*
To ſeek unto him for Repoſe.

But as to my Query,
I very much fear ye,
And your Judgment Profound, but however,
Whether her I ſhall wed,
Whom I love as my head,
Or whether I ſhall go without her?

A. If the Lady can hit
On the Depth of your Wit,
Which out of *Our* reach you have laid,
You may without doubt,
Soon bring it about,
Or elſe She may live ſtill a Maid.

Q. *My Queſtion is this,*
If this Letter did miſs,
'Cauſe I ſent it by the Halfpenny-Poſt,
Pray tell me be ſure,
And then I'll be your
Indefatigable Servant, Old Toſt.

Nov. 11. at ſeven a Clock at Night. *We receiv'd it ſeven hours before the Date.*

A. With a vengeance it came,
For we had the ſame,
Full ſev'n hours before it was writ;
So ſwiftly it paſt,
It forgot in the Haſt,
(And ſo left behind) all the Wit.

Q. *Since Rhimes you liken to a plain Cart,*
By Weights yclept call'd a Grain-Cart;
And talk of rumbling Verſe, Oh hideous!
Tho' ſome may think it Task Invidious
To DELIANS, *contradict ſo Witty,*
Yet once again I'd ſtrive to hit Ye:
And in Defence of Muſe aſpers'd, I
Will enter into Controverſy.

I own my Lines are not ſo ſmooth, as
Thoſe are with which you ſometimes ſooth Us,
In Anſwer to Deſponding Mortal,
Who cools his Heels at Delphick Portal;
And craves Advice in Love Affair,
'Cauſe Charming Object of his Care,
Amynta, Celia, *or* Cloris,
Become, Wo Worth! an arrant Whore is:
And this too after Gold ſh' had broken,
By People whilome thought a Token
Of Flames, and Darts, and all thoſe Fancies,
With which Gay Authors fill Romances.

Nor are my Diſtichs quite ſo ſoft, as
Are thoſe with which Apollo *oft' has*
Clear'd Damſel gull'd of Head of Maiden,
With which ſhe erſt was heavy laden.
Your Works I know I ne'er can equal,
Yet Gentlemen obſerve the Sequel,
Since worſer Lines you let go Scot-free,
Then prithee why ſhould mine be not free?
I hope then for the future you will
To Doggrel Muſe no more be Cruel,
But let her gallop, trot, or ſtumble,
In Lines like empty Hogſhead rumble,
(By Cooper or the Man of Grocer,
Obliquely roll'd o'er Stones or ſo Sir)
Yet you'll henceforth her Labors ſmile on,
And peaceably will let her toil on.
This firſt premis'd, your Skill I'll truſt in,
To ſolve the Query now I thruſt in,
Which is, why ev'ry petty Author,
Whoſe beſt Productions nothing worth are,
Except to Chandler's Stock and Cook's Shop,
Where they are laid for Uſe in Nooks up;
I'th' Plural Number ſpeaks, d' ye ſee, Sir,
And in the ſtead of I *writes* WE, *Sir.*

A. No, we will ne'er oppoſe your Meeter,
But when we meet your Muſe we'll Greet her;
Tho' She ſo awkardly does Hobble,
She'll mend, ſince She begins to Cobble;
Tho' ſo much out of Tune her Sing-Songs,
They ſound as well as Country Ding-Dongs,
Where they have got ſuch ſcand'lous Tricks, Sir;
For Bells they hang up Candleſticks, Sir.
Tho' your Lines move like Founder'd Courſer,
They're better than if ten times worſer;
'Tis true, whilſt they with hard Trot rumble on,
Their Rider they may often tumble down,
And He may chance to be as dirty,
As Mortal, who is *one and Thirty*,
Nay, have his Brains beat out, the Sinner
Not Caring after for his Dinner,
Tho' Cordials after be too late, Sir,
Yet ev'ry Wight muſt bear his Fate, Sir,
And how many far worſe miſcarry,
Who think they Saints and Angels marry.
Proceed on then, thou moſt Renowned
For Martyr'd Senſe, and Rhimes Confounded;
We'll favor you, nor think we Jeer ye,
And therefore thus begins your Query;
Solution rather we ſhou'd mention,
But that's all one, ſince our Intration
The Puny Author, who ſupplies ſtill
The Cooks, and on their Pye-boards lies ſtill,
Or Chaundler for to make up Soap in,
For of ought elſe he's little Hope in,
Writes *WE*, 'cauſe you may think you find, Sir,
The *Learned World* all of his Mind, Sir,

Tho' therein He is moſt unciv'l t' us,
Since all his Matter's Poor and Frivolous.
As when the Toad (but that's not lately)
Beheld the Ox look big and ſtately,
Began to ſwell with Envy Moody,
Quoth he *WE'll* ſoon look big as you do;
At length he burſt, thence did diſcover
The Venom, which made all that pother,
So theſe puff'd up with empty Matter,
A while their fooliſh Notions Chatter,
The Tumor ſwells and is enlarged,
At length it breaks and all's diſcharged;
With *WE* he thinks then to ſurprize ye,
Whilſt others read it *I THE NIZEY.*

Whereas our Printer committed a very great Miſtake in laſt Apollo, *by printing* BRISCO *inſtead of* BRISTOW *to the burleſque Lines therein inſerted; We ask the Gentleman's Pardon, and deſire All would be pleas'd to rectify the Error in the manner before mentioned.*

SIR,

OUR Advices from Lisbon Nov. 20. inform us, that they continue to raiſe with all poſſible expedition the 6 Regiments of Dragoons that are to be in the Pay of Great Britain, and thoſe Levies go on with more ſucceſs than it was expected. They have likewiſe got a pretty conſiderable number of Horſes, and ſuch Orders are given for getting the reſt, that they believe at Court thoſe Regiments will be able to take the Field next Summer. Our Letters from the French Frontiers ſay, that they are crowded with Troops, and that the ſcarcity of Corn has already occaſion'd ſeveral Tumults. The Soldiers being without Money, the Inhabitants are compell'd to ſupply them with Neceſſaries, which will compleat their Ruin, and exaſperate them to ſuch a degree, that ſome private Advices from Doway and Valenciennes ſay, that the moſt ſubſtantial Inhabitants remove their beſt Effects for fear of being plunder'd by the Soldiers or the Mob.

London, November 25. Tueſday being the Day appointed to return Thanks to the Almighty, for the Glorious Succeſs of her Majeſty's Arms and thoſe of Her Allies in the laſt Campaign, the ſame was obſerved with great Solemnity. The Right Honourable the Lord High Treaſurer of Great Britain, gave on this occaſion a Magnificent Entertainment to the Duke of Marlborough and ſeveral other Perſons of the chief Quality, and Monſieur de Vryberge, Envoy Extraordinary of the States General, entertained at Dinner the Foreign Miniſters, and at Night the Ladies with a Ball.

On Wedneſday Morning the Right Honourable the Earl of Portland departed this Life at his Seat at Bulſtrode in Buckinghamſhire, in the 62d Year of his Age, and is ſucceeded in his Honor and Eſtate by the Lord Woodſtock his Eldeſt Son. Which is all from Yours, *&c.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF Mr. TURNER, *who ſets all the Muſick for the* BRITISH APOLLO.

AT Stationer's-Hall on Tueſday the 29th of this Inſtant November, will be perform'd an *EXTRAORDINARY CONSORT OF MUSICK*, conſiſting of Songs for one, two and three Voices (particularly thoſe ſet for the *BRITISH APOLLO*) beſides ſeveral full Pieces of Muſick for Trumpets, Hautboys, Violins, *&c.* by Mr. *Dean*, Mr. *Manſheip*, and others; alſo a Solo of the famous *Archangello Correlis*, perform'd by Mr. *Dean* and Mr. *Bulchley*. To which will be added a Two Part-Song by Mr. *Turner* and Mr. *Reading*, compos'd by the late famous Dr. *Blow*, never yet perform'd in publick. The Tickets may be had at Mr. Walſh's Her Majeſty's Servant in Katherine-ſtreet againſt Somerſet houſe, Mr. Carter's, at the Roſe and Crown in St. Paul's Church-yard, Ned's Coffee-houſe in Burchen-lane, and at the Printers hereof, at 2 *s.* 6 *d.* apiece. Note, whereas there was ſome time ſince mention made of a Conſort in the *BRITISH APOLLO*, the Authors thereof are not the leaſt concern'd in this, which is wholly at the Charge of the ſaid Mr. *Turner*.

THIS is to Certify, that I *Hendre Bevirige* living at *Kerkordie* in *North Britain*, having for many Years been troubled with a Flux of Humors in my Eyes, by which I loſt one, notwithſtanding all Endeavours to prevent it, and the other being greatly weakened, I hearing of Mr. *Grant*, OCULIST of *London*, I made my Application to him, who in a little Time removed the Cauſe, and I am now Reſtored to a competent Degree of Sight. Witneſs my Hand, *Hendre Bevirige*.

THE 2d Edition of Mr. *Hill's* Hiſtory of the Ottoman Empire in all it's Branches, with the Government, Policy, Religion, Cuſtoms and way of Living of the Turks in general, Illuſtrated with ſeveral Copper Cuts on each Material Head, with a New Preface, and ſeveral Copies of Verſes in Praiſe of the Book, written by ſome of the moſt Ingenious Men of the Age, Printed in the ſame Letter and on as good Paper as the 1ſt Edition, will be Publiſh'd the firſt of December next. The Printer thereof having the Propriety of this Edition, and the Charges of which being leſſen'd by the Cuts being already Ingrav'd, all Gentlemen and Bookſellers therefore may have them at a more moderate Price, Bound or Unbound, of J. Mayo, over againſt Water-lane End in Fleet-ſtreet.

TEAS Bought at the Laſt Sale. Bohee from 12 to 24 *s.* All Sorts of Green, the Loweſt at 12 *s.* The Right Spirit of Bohee 2 *s.* a Bottle. Turkey Coffee 6 *s.* 2 *d.* with allowance to them that buy quantities. Chocolate with Sugar 2 *s.* and 2 *d.* All Nut 3 *s.* 6 *d.* Brazil Snuff 48 *s.* and 3 *s.* 6 *d.* oz. Portugal 18 *s.* and 1 *s.* 4 *d.* oz. The Beſt Amazona, Barcelona and Port St. Lucar. Sold by Wholeſale, at the Star in Bedford-Court near Covent-Garden.

AT the Hand and Pen in Barbican, are Taught Writing in all Hands, Merchant's Accompts, Book-keeping, Algebra, Geomerry, Meaſuring, Surveying, Gauging, Mechanics, Fortification, Gunnery, Navigation, Dialing, and other parts of the Mathematics; alſo the uſe of the Globes and Maps, after a Natural, Eaſy and Conciſe Method, without burthen to the Memory. By Robert Arnold.

ANY Perſon that has an Eſtate of Freehold Land, about 300 *l. per Annum*, near the City of York, if he will publiſh it in the Poſt-Man or in this Paper, where he will be treated with about it, either in London or in the City of York, he may meet with a Purchaſer

LEFT in a Hackney-Coach, which took a Gentleman up at Soho and ſet him down at the Temple, a Bundle of Writings, containing Leaſes of ſeveral Farms, of no uſe to any but the Owner, if the Coachman or any other Perſon will bring them to Mr. Jackſon in Queen-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, he ſhall have a Guinea Reward.

LOST about the Cockpit near St. James's Park, a ſmall Spaniel Bitch. She has a ſhort Head, long Liver-color'd Ears, ſeveral Spots of the ſame Color about her Body, and motled about her Noſe and Legs. If the Perſon who found it will bring it to Mr. Naſh, next the Blue Poſts in St. Martin's-lane ſhall have a Crown reward.

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs*, againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-ſtreet*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.